2 Writers Who Make Good—!

EV'RY DAY

or I Want You Every Day

Agatha

WORDS BY

W. R. WILLIAMS

Writers of "I'd Love To Live In Loveland." etc
"When The Moon Plays Peek-a-boo."
"When I Met You Last Night In Dreamland."
"We Don't Know Where We're Going
But We're On Our Way." etc.

MUSIC BY

SHELTON BROOKS

"Some Of These Days."
"All Night Long."
"Walkin' The Dog."
"Strutters' Ball." etc

Published by
WILL ROSSITER
THE CHICAGO PUBLISHER
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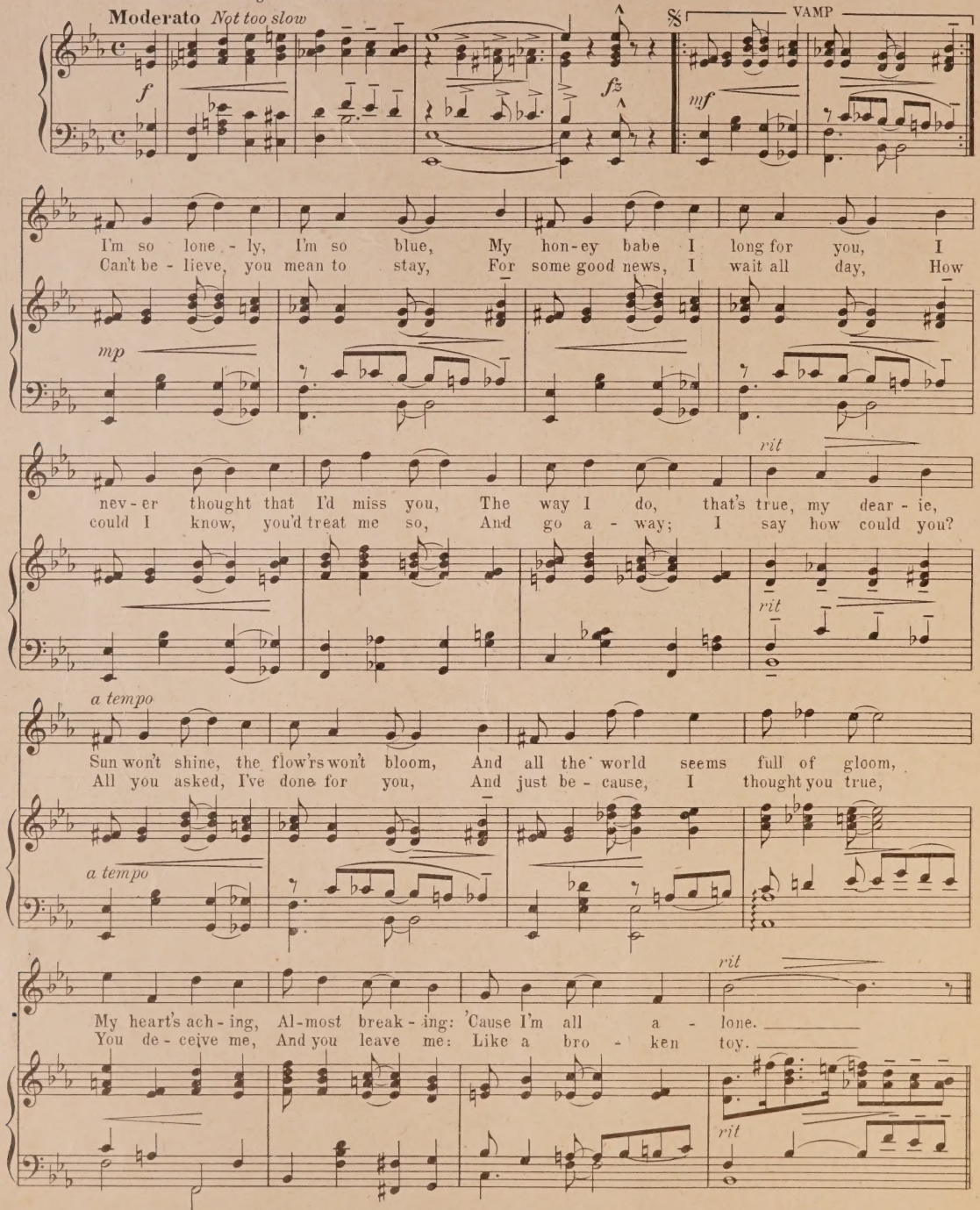
Published for Band and Orchestra

EV'RY DAY

Words by W. R. WILLIAMS
Writer of I'd Love to Live in Loveland.
When I Met You Last night in Dreamland. etc.

Music by SHELTON BROOKS
Writer of Some Of These Days.
All Night Long.
Lonesome For You. etc.


Moderato Not too slow
f
fz
𝄋
VAMP
mf
I'm so lone - ly, I'm so blue, My hon-ey babe I long for you, I
Can't be - lieve, you mean to stay, For some good news, I wait all day, How
mp
rit
nev - er thought that I'd miss you, The way I do, that's true, my dear - ie,
could I know, you'd treat me so, And go a - way; I say how could you?
rit
a tempo
Sun won't shine, the flow'rs won't bloom, And all the world seems full of gloom,
All you asked, I've done for you, And just be - cause, I thought you true,
a tempo
rit
My heart's ach - ing, Al-most break - ing: 'Cause I'm all a - lone.
You de - ceive me, And you leave me: Like a bro - ken toy.
rit

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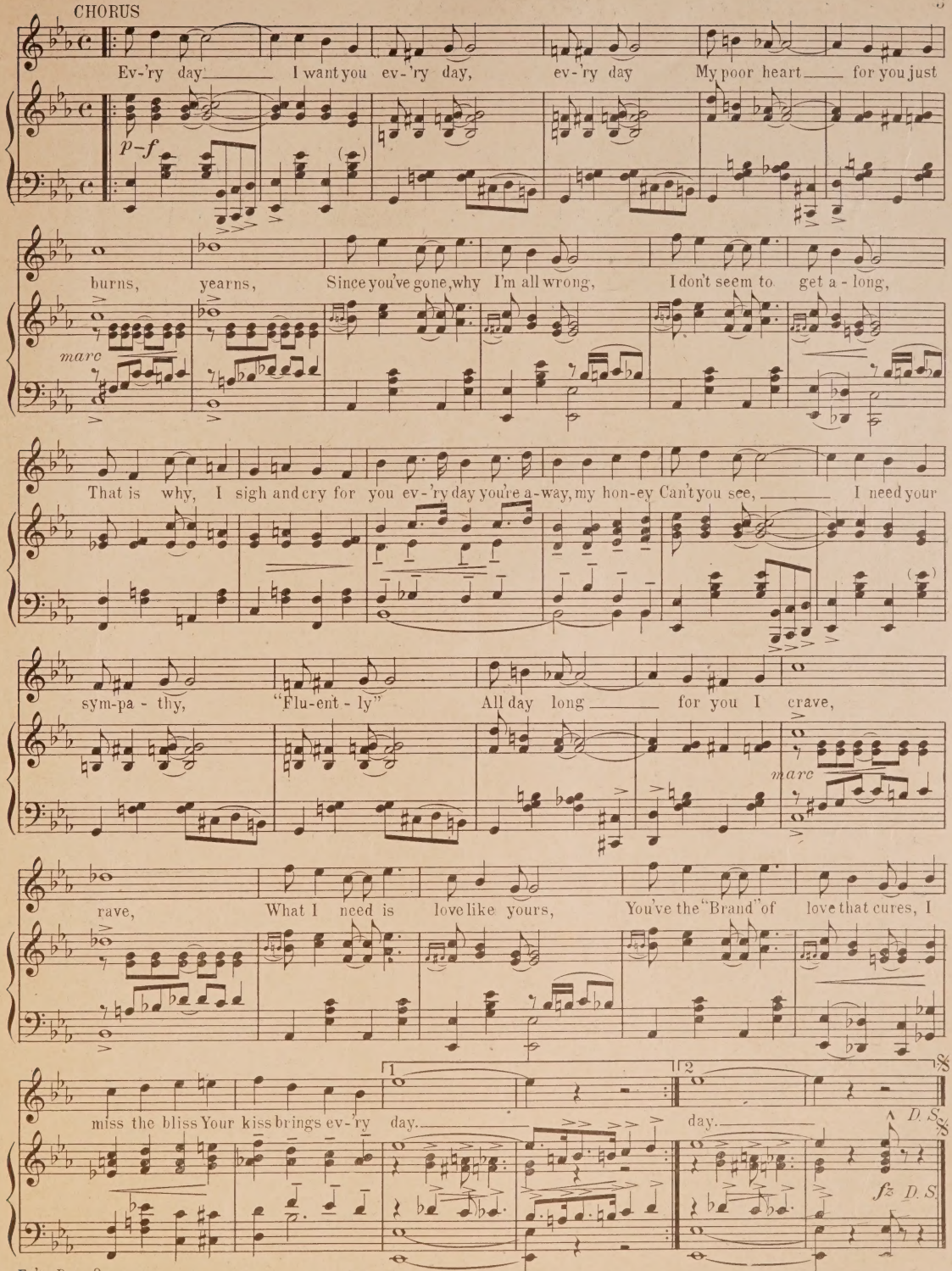
CHORUS
Ev-'ry day I want you ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day My poor heart for you just
p–f
burns, yearns, Since you've gone, why I'm all wrong, I don't seem to get a-long,
marc
That is why, I sigh and cry for you ev-'ry day you're a-way, my hon-ey Can't you see, I need your
sym-pa-thy, "Flu-ent-ly" All day long for you I crave,
marc
rave, What I need is love like yours, You've the "Brand" of love that cures, I
miss the bliss Your kiss brings ev-'ry day.
1
day.
2
D.S.
fz D.S.

Hear it on the Phonographs!

Hear it on the Piano Rolls!

ORDER IT TO-DAY

ORDER IT TO-DAY

The BIG SONG "HIT" for the CHILDREN

THE STORY BOOK BALL

("Little Jackey Horner, eating pie up in the corner, etc.)

by MONTGOMERY and PERRY

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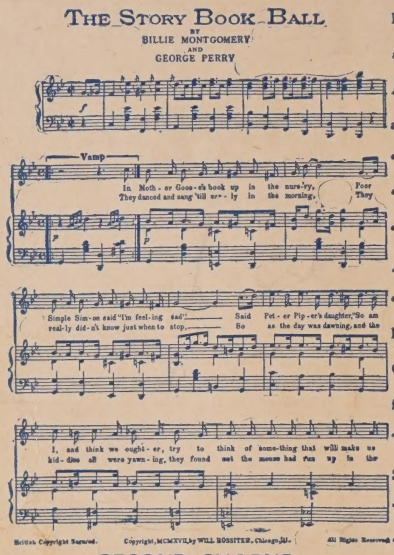
THE STORY BOOK BALL
BY
BILLIE MONTGOMERY
AND
GEORGE PERRY
Vamp
In Moth - er Goos - e's book up in the nurs'ry, Poor
They danced and sang 'till ev' - ly in the morning, They
Simple Sim - on said "I'm feel - ing sad", Said Pet - er Pip - er's daughter, "So am
real - ly did - n't know just when to stop, So as the day was dawning, and the
I, and think we ought - er, try to think of some - thing that will make us
kid - dies all were yawn - ing, they found out the mouse had run up in the
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In Mother Gooses book up in the nurs'ry, Poor Simple Simon said
"I'm feeling sad", Said Peter Piper's daughter so am I,
and think we oughter, try to think of something that will make us glad,
So "Smarty Smarty" said "I'll give a party"
And they called on the old woman in the shoe,
The cat she brought her fiddle, and she played "High Diddle Diddle",
and what happened then, I'm goin' to tell to you.

CHORUS:

"Little Jackey Horner," eating pie up in the corner,
stuck in his thumb, pulled out a plum,
"Little Missie Muffett" she was sitting on a Tuffett,
and she said Yum Yum, please give me some,
"Little Georgie Porgie", with his pudding and his pie,
kissed Mary quite contrary 'till he made her cry;
And little Bo-Peep, she lost her sheep, and couldn't find 'em:
their tails behind 'em.
"Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater had a wife and couldn't keep her at the ball,
In the hall.
Humpty Dumpty met her, said I'll bet her that I'll get her,
and I'll make her fall, that's not all:
Old King Cole, that merry old soul, he fell for "Mother Hubbard"
blew his big bank roll, buying Lollypops and pretties,
for the kiddies at the Story Book Ball.

2.

They danced and sang 'till early in the morning,
They really did'nt know just when to stop,
So as the day was dawning, and the kiddies all were yawning,
they found out the mouse had run up in the clock,
Then Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, he started,
And right over that big candle stick he flew:
Then "Little Tommy Tucker," started singing for his supper,
and then "Poor Boy Blue," said "Gee, I'm hungry too."

SECOND CHORUS

"Peter Piper" picked a peck of pickling peppers,
brought 'em, to the hall, and that's no stall,
"Tommy Tom the Piper's Sons"
he stole a pig and away he run, to the ball,
Ah! that's not all.
"Polly put the kettle on" the tea got cold,
they had to eat the Porridge that was nine days old,
Then Jack fell down, Jill broke her crown,
and spilled the water: She had'nt oughter.
Four and twenty Black birds were baking in a pie,
and they refused to sing anything.
Was'nt that an awful for little birds,
to act before a Queen and King,
such a thing: Said the Knave and the King,
to the "Queen of Hearts" come on hurry up
Honey, bring some tarts, So she did and the
kids had a picnic at the Story Book Ball.

NOTE: This song is considered the most original of any song written in the past 25 years. It's a wonderful song for the "little ones" and the "grown ups" love it just as much as the kids - it takes 'em back to happy childhood days. This song is making a terrific hit on the stage and is one of the Biggest Sellers on the market.

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Order it to-day from your "Home" Store

it's a "Peach" don't miss it!